

# Praise Ye the Lord! O, Praise the Lord, My Soul!

## A Paraphse of Psalm 146

Text: Stephen M. Fearing, 2019

Tune: OLD 124TH

Meter: 10.10.10.10.10

Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551

Piano

1. Praise ye the Lord! O, praise the Lord, my soul! God's grace breaks  
2. Place not your trust in whom no help is found. Mor - tals will  
3. Hap - py are those whose help is in the Lord. In times of  
4. God calls for just - ice, sets the pris - ners free, saves the op -

6

Pno.

forth to com - fort and con - sole. In ev - ry time I'll  
die then rest be - neath the ground. God's word en - dures, its  
trial, God's hope is their re - ward. God made the heav'ns, the  
pressed, and hears their ev - 'ry plea, res - cues the or - phan,

11

Pno.

sing my faith - ful song: Praise be to God to  
voice will know no end. Glad - ly we wor - ship  
earth, and all be - tween, from might - y seas to  
ends the wi - dow's plight, crush - es the wick - ed

15

Pno.

whom we all be - long. Praise ye the Lord! O, praise the Lord, my soul!  
God, our pray'rs as - cend. Praise ye the Lord! O, praise the Lord, my soul!  
for - ests ev - er - green. Praise ye the Lord! O, praise the Lord, my soul!  
way with right - eous might. Praise ye the Lord! O, praise the Lord, my soul!